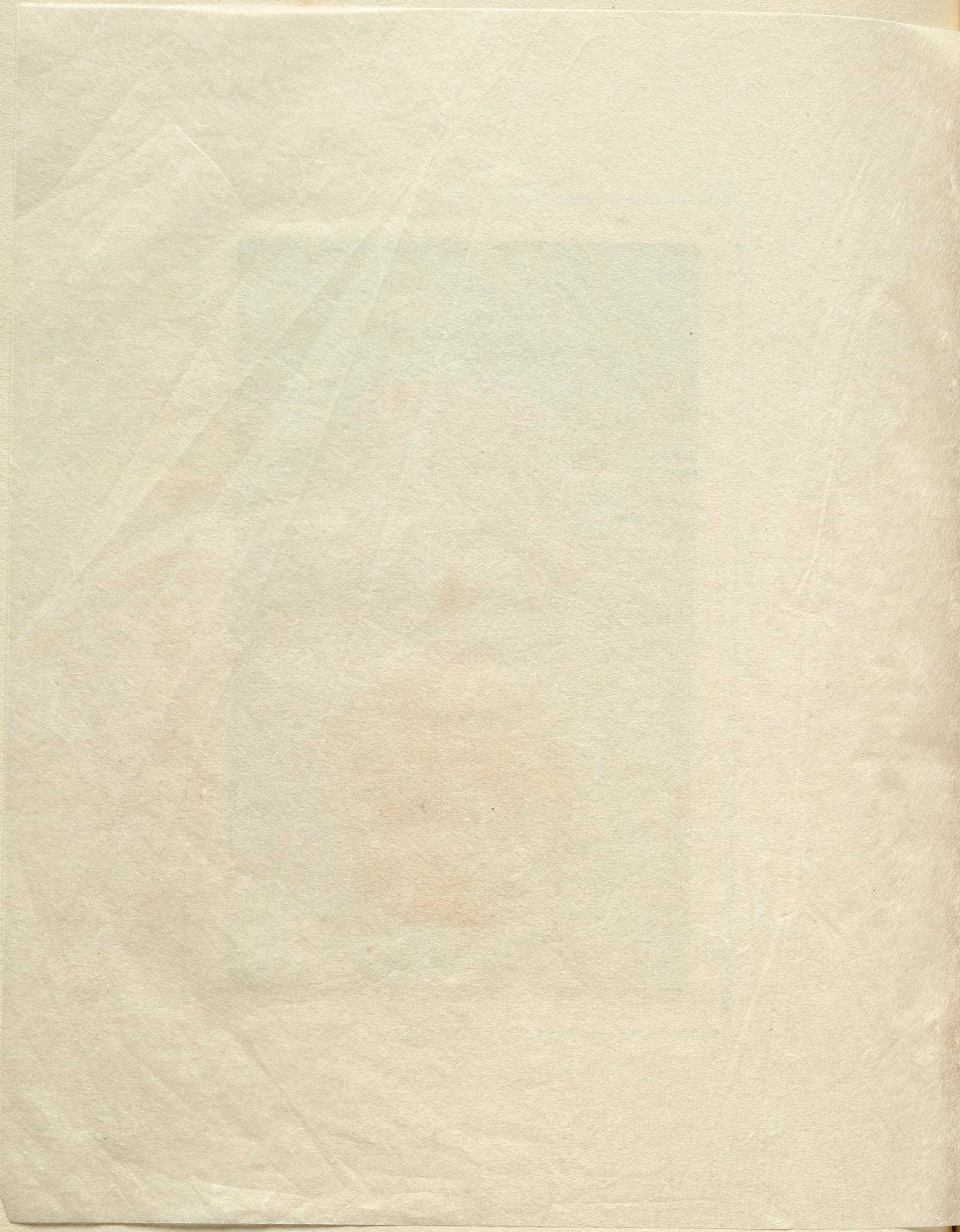




18

Urizen C.V.

8. The globe of life blood trembled
Branching out into roots:
Fibrous, writhing upon the winds:
Fibres of blood, milk and tears:
In pangs, eternity on eternity
At length in tears & cries embodied
A female form trembling and pale
Waves before his deathly face

9. All Eternity shuddered at sight
Of the first female now separate
Pale as a cloud of snow
Waving before the face of Los
10. Wonder, awe, fear, astonishment
Petrify the eternal myriads
At the first female form now separate